

TWEE

Sept. 5, '95, & Jan. 1, '96, over 30,000 copies
OUTLOOK were circulated; average, 1,250
weekly. Kellogg knows we bought
1,250 to 1,200 copies weekly.

The Owingsville Outlook.

VOL. XVIII.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1896.

NUMBER 17.

M'KINLEY

Appears to be Elect-
ed at 9 o'clock
Wednesday.

S. J. Pugh Appears
to be Elected.

News From the Ninth
Dist. Conflicting.

Election Generally Passed Off
Quietly in Bath County.

BATH CO.—Bryan's approximate
plurality, 240; Thomas, a little
larger. Light vote but large
majority for Free Turnpikes.

DOUBTFUL STATES FOR MCKINLEY:
Kentucky 10,000; Indiana, Illinois,
Nebraska, Maryland, Virginia,
Tennessee.

The stomach-trying sausage is
ripe.

Rabbits have appeared for sale
on the local market.

Prettier autumn weather and
more of it was scarcely ever known.

Squire J. B. Hughes sold to W.
D. Young a pair of fat oxen at 3½
per lb.

As there are no new cases of
diphtheria school was opened Wed-
nesday.

FOR RENT.—The Sheehan prop-
erty on slate Avenue. Apply to
O. C. Harris.

If you want to save money on
Dry Goods and Millinery go to
Mrs. Estill's.

Omar Routt and Miss Ella Hed-
ding were granted license to
marry, Oct. 27th.

The total amount of claims allow-
ed at the recent session of the Fis-
cal Court was \$10,700.

Beautiful Outings, Penangs, Per-
cals, Ginghams, Calicoes, and all
so cheap at Mrs. Estill's.

After November 15th you can
legally shoot bobwhites and ruffed
grouse if you can find them.

Joseph Wells, of Lonesome, has
had an increase of pension. Harry
Ashby, of Sharpsburg, gets pen-
sion.

School teachers will bear in
mind that the district teachers'
meeting will be held at Salt Lick
next Saturday, Nov. 7th.

You should see those beautiful
Dress Goods, such as Covert Cloth,
Broad Cloth, Novelties and Serges,
in all colors, and so cheap, at Mrs.
Estill's.

The Town Council will determine
about Messrs. Crouch's electric
light proposition next Friday
night. The sentiment of the people
appears to favor it.

BATH TOBACCO SALES IN LOUIS-
VILLE.—Oct. 28th—2 hds., lugs at
\$4.60, 4.20; 6, trash, \$2.00 to 1.50.
Oct. 29th—1 hhd., lugs at \$5.40;
1, trash, \$3.95.—Courier-Journal.

Mrs. Estill will have a nice line
of Caps and Jackets the 1st and
2nd weeks in November. Anyone
wishing to buy a nice wrap will do
well to call on her. Remember the
rule—the 1st and 2d weeks in
November.

DIED OF CONSUMPTION.—Eugene
aged 20 years, died of con-
sumption, near Olympia, Oct. 28;
burial in the family graveyard.
Deceased was a son of Powell Rose,
who has the sympathy of his nu-
merous friends in his bereavement.

HALLOWEEN.—Some of the
town children lashed up on south-
ing syrup Saturday night and went
on a Hallowe'en spree. They had
a large lot of laborious pleasure
and humorless fun toting away
gates and other detachable and
portable property.

GOOD FORTUNE.—Mrs. Lou War-
ner, widow of Reuben Y. Warner,
was allowed \$1,200 arrearage and
had her pension increased to \$12
per month by the Federal Govern-
ment. Her good fortune is grati-
fying to her many friends, as she
is a most deserving lady.

BEST FISHING SEASON.—The fall
of 1896 will be remembered as fur-
nishing the best fishing in slate
Creek ever known. The number of
very large bass caught surpasses
all local records. It is difficult to
account for except on the theory
that there hasn't been the usual
amount of seining done in recent
years.

TOBACCO SALES.—Geo. A. Peet
bought for a firm the following
new tobacco in Okla neighborhood:
S. B. Hawkins, 2,000 lbs. at 5¢;
Butcher & Hawkins, 1,200 at 5¢;
James Riddle and tenants, 3,000
at 5¢; O. S. Rodgers, 3,000 at 4¢;
John Gorrell and tenants, 3,000 at
4¢; John H. Jones and tenants,
3,500 at 5¢; Brack Jones, 2,000 at
4¢; Crain & Whitten, at 4¢.

CATTLE SALES.—J. M. Richard
weighed up to Jo Turley forty two
1475-lb. cattle; Wm. Moore eight
1622-lb., and Wm. H. Rice three
1476-lb.

J. M. Richard bought of Mrs.
Eliza Doggett fifteen 1229-lb. feed-
ers at \$3.50 per cwt.

A. K. Coyle sold to John Craig
six 1080-lb. feeders at \$3.35.

UNCLE BILLY SWARTZ DEAD.—
William Swartz died Thursday at
6 o'clock p. m. near Olympia and
was buried at the Williamson burial
ground Friday. He was aged 84 years.
Uncle Billy was quite a noted and
popular local character. He was an ex-Confederate, serving
through the war in Capt. W. P.
Conner's company. Among his
surviving children are his sons David
and Dote, well-known citizens
of Olympia neighborhood.

AFRAY AT MT. STERLING.—A
colored drum corps that interrupted
a political speaking at Mt. Sterling
last Saturday was being chased away
when Sid Winkler, who keeps a
grocery and meat-shop, rushed
into the crowd and began stabbing
indiscriminately with a knife. He
cut Frank Biggers in the shoulder
and right breast, prob'ly fatally.
Tom Biggers in the soap, Tom
Miller in the arm, Deputy Sheriff
Stockdale in the hand. Miller
Anderson fired upon Winkler, hitting
him a flesh wound in the right
side and breaking his arm.

DIED OF DIPHTHERIA.—Montgomery
Conner, the infant son of Dr.
and Mrs. George W. Conner, was
attacked by diphtheria last week,
and, although everything that medi-
cal skill could do was done to save
the life of the little sufferer, death
took him on Thursday and left the
parents with aching hearts and an
overpowering sense of bereavement.
The little fellow was at one of the
most interesting and lowest stages
of childhood when he perished, and
it is recommended in cases of con-
sumption and asthma.

—Georgetown Times.

PERSONAL.
Mrs. Wm. E. Richards returned
home to Georgetown last week.

Miss Sudie Maury visited her
sister, Mrs. Prewitt, near Lexington,
the past week.

Mrs. T. W. Eys-
ville, is visiting
city—Cynthia.

H. S. Bitti
& O. railroad
pleasant call.

Mrs. and Mrs. T. S.
Bethel, were guests of C. C. Hazel-
rigg and family Sunday and Mon-
day.

Robert Coyle and wife have re-
moved from slate Avenue to the
home of Mrs. Susan Coyle, east of
town.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Chenault,
of Mt. Sterling, came over Sunday
on a visit to relatives here for several
weeks, left Wednesday of last
week for their home at Tecumseh,
Ala. She was accompanied by her
niece, Miss Mary Conner.

Mrs. A. G. Carpenter and Miss
Alice Carpenter, of Fleming coun-
ty, visited Mrs. C. D. Killpatrick
the past week. The former is the
widow of Abraham Carpenter, who
was killed by lightning last spring.

Squire John A. Daugherty will
move his family from Sherburne to
this town this week. They will
take rooms at the Owings House.
It will be remembered that their
fine residence burned recently. The
people will welcome Squire and his
family to the town.

STATE NEWS.

—Lawrenceburg has a case of
scarlet fever.

—Tim Cherry killed Pat Blue at
Morgantown.

John L. Sullivan, the pugilist,
has a cancer on his arm.

—Mrs. Zella Marsh died of a
kick by a horse at Crofton.

—Fletcher Marcus was seriously
injured by a train at Push.

—Tollgates in Franklin and Owen
counties have been destroyed by
mobs.

—Mrs. E. C. Long, of Clark's
Station, Mason Co., lost a \$5,000
barn by fire.

—Mrs. Adeline Hancock, born on
Christmas day 1753, died near
Harrington.

—Urey Cummins while out
hunting shot and killed himself
near Kuttawa.

—One sweetheart to two men
caused Jo Smith to kill Jo Harkins in
Knox county.

—John Burch, colored, shot to
death Peter Shea, a farmer, at Lus-
by's Mill, Owen Co.

—At Shelbyville John Ragan
shot Officer Campbell, who was
trying to arrest Ragan.

—Ray Anderson accidentally
shot and killed Nathan Middleton,
a youth, at Lancaster.

—Politics at Prestonsburg caus-
ed one Marrs to fatally stab a Repub-
lican named Peary.

—Faler Watts, of Louisville, has
had it a difficult matter to keep
prisoners in his old jail.

CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.—Some
seven years ago the Times printed a
remedy for diphtheria patients, as
used successfully by Dr. Fields, of
England. By the use of this rem-
edy, it was claimed that this physi-
cian "performed wonderful cures,
while the patients of others were
dropping on all sides." In this con-
nection, the files of the Times of
same date show that a child of
Mr. Pat McCullough, of George-
town, had the disease, and its life
was despaired of, that this treat-
ment was resorted to and the child
was at once relieved and recovered.

—Several deaths among chil-
dren have resulted during the past
week from the dread disease, the

remedy is republished. It is sim-
ple and worth a trial. As to the
treatment adopted by Dr. Fields, a
correspondent sent:

"All he took with him was pow-
dered sulphur and a quill, and with
these he cured every patient without
exception. He put a table-
spoonful of flour of brimstone into
a wineglass of water and stirred it
with his finger instead of a spoon,
as the sulphur does not readily
amalgamate with water. When the
sulphur was well mixed he gave it
as a gargle, and in ten minutes the
patient was out of danger. Brim-
stone kills every species of fungus
in man, beast and plant in a few
minutes. Instead of spitting out
the gargle, he recommends the
swallowing of it.

In extreme cases, in which he
had been called in just in the nick
of time, when the fungus was too
nearly closed to allow the gargling,
he blew the sulphur through a quill
into the throat, and after the fung-
us had sunk to allow of it, then
the gargling. He has never lost a
patient from diphtheria. If a patient
cannot gargle, take a live coal,
put it on a shovel and sprinkle
spoonful or two of flour of
brimstone at a time upon it; let the
sufferer inhale it, holding the
head over it, and the fungus
will die. If plentifully used,
the whole room may be filled
almost to suffocation; the patient
can walk about in it, inhaling
the fumes, with the doors and
windows shut. The mode of fumi-
gating a room with sulphur has
often cured most violent attacks of
cold in the head, chest, &c., at any
time, and it is recommended in
cases of consumption and asthma."

—Georgetown Times.

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stone kills every species of fungus
in man, beast and plant in a few
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the gargle, he recommends the
swallowing of it.

—Mrs. Susan Childress, of Pike
county, is the mother of new tri-
plets,—two girls and a boy.

Nat Caron was killed in War-
ren county by a falling limb of a
tree that he was chopping.

—James McCoy's little daughter
died in Madison county from eat-
ing the kernels of peach seeds.

—Benjamin H. Wisdom, of Pa-
ducah, died at the age of 91. He
was one of the wealthiest men in
the State.

—The 5-year-old daughter of
Richard Eskridge, of Hardin
county, was burned to death while
burning leaves.

—Gov. Bradley has named Nov.
16th as Arbor day, for every one to
plant a tree, where a tree ought to
be.

—The trial of Wm. Newton Lane
at Versailles for the killing of the
Rodenhauer was postponed last
week until Nov. 9th.

—Raiders destroyed tollgates on
the Owenton & Stamping Ground
turnpike. Perry Fields, a gate-
keeper, was fatally shot.

—Jackson and Walling, in the
Covington jail, are both losing
their health from long confinement.
Their appeals are pending.

—Burglars blew open with dyna-
mite the safe in the mill of J.
Whitehead & Son at Waddy and
the \$15,000 mill was burned.

—Isaac Kelly resigned as Super-
intendent of the Louisville work-
house to become Superintendent of
the Masonic Widows' and Orphans'
Home.

—George Washington, not a de-
scendant or relative of the hatchet
man, but a colored fellow, got one
year in the pen, for malicious shoot-
ing at Louisville.

—At Owensboro, Mrs. Helen Ig-
lehart got a judgment of \$7,000
damages against Wm. McClung for
killing her husband, Lum Igglehart.
Both are from Indiana.

—Reason of Henry Queen, of
Cincinnati, moving out of his pre-
mises, was that his wife had
made Mr. Queen's hair.

—At Louisville the grand jury
dicted four members of the Gen-
eral Council for bribery. They are
James Sowers, C. J. Jenne, R. O.
Brewer and George Weber.

—Gov. Bradley pardoned Wm.
Asher and Roland Cheek, Laurel
county convicts for house-breaking,
on account of their youthful age,
one being 13 and the other 14 years
old.

—J. H. Letton, of Jackstown,
Bourbon Co., made an assign-
ment to L. M. Green, of Clark Co. His
liabilities are over \$15,000; assets,
190 acres of land, some stock and
corn.

—Alexander Mattingly, of near
Mt. Gilead, Mason county, was
killed by his team running away
and throwing him out of the wagon,
breaking his neck. He was aged 60
years.

—Matthew Morrison and W. B.
Harvey, of Owings Co., robbed
Prosser B. Moore, an old pensioner,
of \$125. They are prominent
young men and confessed when
arrested.

—The finding of a fetus near Wil-
liamsburg resulted in the arrest of
Dr. J. H. Parker and Miss Eliza
McNeal on charges of criminality,
but they were dismissed on exam-
ining trial.

—A. D. Powers, the Owensboro
man who so mysteriously dis-
appeared at Chicago some weeks ago,
was found with his mind impaired
at Union City, Tenn., but he again
disappeared.

—John Hargis, Jr., of Jackson,
was killed by Jerry Cardwell, spe-
cial railway policeman. The dead
man is the son of the late Senator
John S. Hargis. Cardwell is a son
of ex-Senator Cardwell.

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Dr. J. H. Parker and Miss Eliza
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—The three new battleships of the
U. S. Navy were named Ala-
bama, Illinois and Wisconsin; the
six new gunboats, An

Owingsville Outlook.

D. S. ESTILL, Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

NOW AND ALWAYS.

Dear heart, and were I lying low within my narrow bed,
Unconscious of the summer-flowers and blue sky overspread,
At the light of day I would shrill with new and deathless flame;
And my cold lips would strive to breathe the music of thy name.
The same sympathy of love would from my heart arise,
If thy dear face were pressed upon the greenward o'er my heart.
The tangled turf around my head would have no more blossoms,
To whisper to thy bosom the secret of the tomb.

O, wondrous mystery of love, that overpasses all!
The deep numbness of the heart, the shadows of the pall!
I still should strive to push aside the deeply rooted bands
Of grace; but his green feed up 'twixt our divided hearts,
Or were I thronged in heaven's light amid the white-winged host?
I still should yearn for thee, true heart that loved me most,
And from the topmost height my soul would beam across the bar
In search of each afar.

O, short is human life, I ween. It passeth like a breath,
But the mighty love of faithful hearts overcomes even death.
And the value of delight would rest with me erewhile,
The glory of thy loving yes, the sunlight of thy smile.
I'd turn my thoughts unto God if such thou'lt hear.
Me whisper: "Death divides us not but we die closer, dearest!"
In glad accents of angel song I'd note discordancy,
Nor heaven itself would be complete that had no room for thee.

—Clarke B. St. George, in Chicago Inter Ocean.



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BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

Passing out of the stable he recognized the Missouri voice in whistled conversation with his proprietor, but the two men withdrew into the shadow as he approached.

An ill-defined uneasiness came over him; he knew the proprietor—who also seemed to know the Missourian, and this evident avoidance of him was significant. Perhaps his reputation as a doubtful upstart had preceded him, but this would not account for their conduct in a district so strongly southern in sympathy as Fair Plains.

More impressed by the occurrence than he cared to admit, when at last, after some delay, he had secured his horse, and was once more in the saddle, he kept a sharp lookout for his quondam companion.

But here another circumstance added to his suspicions; there was a main road leading to Santa Inez, the next town, and the ranch, and this Clarence had possibly taken in order to watch the Missourian—but there was a cut—directly to the ranch known only to habitues of the rancho.

After a few moments rapid riding on a mustang much superior to any in the hotel stables, he was satisfied that the stranger must have taken the cut—cut. But he resolved to his mind to trust still to presence of his horse to the rancho—if that was his destination.

As he dashed along the familiar road, by a strange perversity of fancy, instead of thinking of his purpose, he found himself recalling the first time he had ridden that way in the flush of his youth and hopefulness.

The girl-sweetheart he was then going to rejoin—was now the wife of another: the woman who had been her guardian was now his own wife. He had accepted without a pang the young girl's dereliction, but it was through her revelation that he was now about to confront the dereliction of his own wife.

And this was the reward of his youthful trust and loyalty! A bitter laugh broke from his lips. It was part of his still youthful self-delusion that he believed himself wiser and stronger for it.

It was quite dark when he reached the upper field or first terrace of the rancho. He could see the white walls of the casta rising dimly out of the green sea of early wild grasses, like a phantom island.

It was here that the "cut-off" joined the main road—now the only one that led to the casa. He was satisfied that no one could have preceded him from Fair Plains; but it was true that he must take precautions against his own discovery.

Dismounting near a clump of willows, he unsaddled and unbridled his horse, and with the cut of the riata over its haunches sent it flying across the field in the direction of a band of feeding mustangs, which it presently joined. He would go further and say that Mrs. Brant herself was personally unacquainted with him, but that it was through the fervor, poetry, grace and genius of her correspondence with that gentleman that they were to have the honor of his presence that very evening. It was understood that advice had been received of his departure, and that he might be expected at Robles at any hour.

And this was the reward of his youthful trust and loyalty! A bitter laugh broke from his lips. It was part of his still youthful self-delusion that he believed himself wiser and stronger for it.

It was quite dark when he reached the upper field or first terrace of the rancho. There was company at the stable. There was the opening left by the old grille in the wall, behind which Mrs. Peyton stood on the morning when he thought he was leaving the ranch forever—when he had first clasped her in his arms, and stayed; a turn of the head, a moment's indecision, a single glance of a languorous eye, had brought this culmination.

And now he stood again before that ruined grille, his house and lands even in name, misused by a mad, scheming centaur, and heard a creeping

of his own shudder.

He stood with a bitter smile again. A few dark Castilian robes were thrown forward and swayed with dripping leaves. It was the first morning of his life, the pink skin came suddenly ashen, and he said, "I am the flower, and I shall wither."

He was to arrive by the coach from Fair Plains, and was due now."

"I reckon nobody but a fool or some trying mudsill of a Yankee would trust his skin here," returned another, "and if he did we'd know what to do with him."

But Clarence's attention was riveted on his wife, and the significant speech passed him as unheeded as had the colonel's rhetoric. She was looking very handsome and slightly flushed, with a proud light in her eyes that he had never seen before.

Absorbed in the discussion, she seemed to be paying little attention to Capt. Pinckney, as she rose suddenly to her feet.

"Sir, Mr. Pinckney will be attended here by Mr. MacNeil of the Fair Plains hotel, who will couch for him and introduce him," said she in a clear voice which rang with an impertinence that Clarence well remembered. "He was to arrive by the coach from Fair Plains, and was due now."

"But there is no gentleman to introduce him? Must we take him on the word of a common trader—by Joe, a silly seller?" continued the previous speaker.

"These dramatic authors make heroes declare their love in stupid way."

"Yes, but they actually do," she replied, giving him a card for the word (See page 15).

CHANT OF STARS.

Universe Thrilled With Cadence When the Morning Stars Sang Together.

Points and Words Were in Harmony For the Success of Sun Had Not Been Stolen. As I Entreated Supreme by Rev. Dr. Talbago, D. D.

It was now dark enough for him to dash across the carriage road and make his way to the rear of the house. His first characteristic instinct had been to enter directly at his front gate—but the terrible temptation to overhear and watch the conspiracy was observed—that fascination common to observed humanity to witness its own shame had grown upon him. He knew that a word or gesture of explanation, apology, appeal, or even terror from his wife would check his rage and weaken his purpose.

His perfect knowledge of the house and the security of its inmates would enable him from some obscure landing or gallery to participate in any secret conference they might hold in the patio—the only place suitable for so numerous a rendezvous. The absence of light in the few external windows pointed to this central gathering. And he had already conceived his plan of entrance.

Gaining the rear wall of the casa he began cautiously to skirt its brambly base, until he had reached a long, low, wide window, half obliterated by a monstrous passion vine.

From the window of what had once been Mrs. Peyton's boudoir he saw the shadow of the pall.

I still should strive to push aside the deeply rooted bands Of grace; but his green feed up 'twixt our divided hearts,

Or were I thronged in heaven's light amid the white-winged host?

For instance, the quiet, old-fashioned courtesy to the single woman standing on the balcony. "My fair correspondent, I believe! I am Judge Beechinger. Your agent, MacNeil, passed to through our guards at the gate, but I did not deem it advisable to bring him into this assembly of gentlemen without your further consideration. I trust I was right?"

The quiet, old-fashioned precision of speech, modified by a soft Virginian intonation, and, above all, some singular individuality in the man himself, produced a profound sense of awe in the company gathered there, when the sounds of history and important documents, to be suggestive if, 100 or 200 years after the building should be destroyed by fire or torn down. We remember the silver trowel or iron hammer that closed the stone of granite into a massive archway, and the iron door in the middle of the archway.

Tartini, the great musical composer, dreamed one night that he made a contract with Satan, the latter to be ever in the composer's service. But one night he handed Satan a violin, on which Diabolus played such sweet music that the composer was awakened and, to his surprise, found that the sounds, and therefore was written Tartini's "Sonata Fantasy." "The Devil's Sonata," a dream incensing, but faulty, for all melody descends from Heaven, and only discord ascends from hell. All hatreds, feuds, controversies, backbitings and revenges are with pride over her acquisition, and noticed that Pinekey east disturbed glances at the newcomer.

They had stopped to eat, and the stranger ascended the few steps to the balcony and took Mrs. Brant's hand with profound courtesy.

"Introduce me to my colleagues—distantly and separately. It behoves a man at such a moment to know to whom he intrusts his life and honor, and the life and honor of his cause."

It was evidently no mere formal courtesy of the stranger. As he stepped forward along the balcony, and under Mrs. Brant's graceful guidance, was introduced to each of the members, he not only listened with scrupulous care and attention to the name and profession of each man, but beat upon him a certain rhythm that seemed to photograph him in his memory, with two exceptions.

He passed Col. Starbottle's expanding shirt front with a bow of elaborate precision, and said: "Col. Starbottle's fame requires neither introduction nor explanation." He stopped before Capt. Pinckney and paused.

"An officer of the United States army, I believe, sir?"

"Educated at West Point, I think, by the government to whom you have taken the oath of allegiance?"

"Very good, sir," said the stranger, turning away.

"You have forgotten one other fact, sir," said Pinekey, with a slightly supercilious air.

"Indeed, what is it?"

"I am, first of all, a native of the state of South Carolina."

A murmur of applause and approval ran round the balcony. Capt. Pinckney smiled and exchanged glances with Mrs. Brant, but the stranger quietly returned to the central table beside Col. Starbottle.

"I am not only an unexpected guest to this august assembly, gentlemen," he began, gravely, "but I am the bearer of, perhaps, equally unexpected news."

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A murmur of applause and approval ran round the balcony. Capt. Pinckney smiled and exchanged glances with Mrs. Brant, but the stranger quietly returned to the central table beside Col. Starbottle.

"I am not only an unexpected guest to this august assembly, gentlemen," he began, gravely, "but I am the bearer of, perhaps, equally unexpected news."

"Very good, sir," said the stranger, turning away.

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16 Outlook.

THE LIBRARY PUBLISHER.

Editor : KENTUCKY.

NOVEMBER—1896.

Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30
....

CURRENT TOPICS.

SPAIN has expended thus far \$15,000,000 in her futile efforts to suppress the Cuban insurrection.

JAMES PALEY recently declared that Carlyle was free from affection of any kind; he had not even manners.

RUSSELL SAGE celebrated his eightieth birthday recently by going down his office and doing a full day's work.

It is estimated that two years are required for the Gulf stream water to travel from Florida to the coast of Norway.

Wm. B. PHILLIPS, of New Madrid, Mo., is credited with a total of 1,300 squirrels in three days' hunting on Little river.

CALIFORNIA has shipped 10,000 tons of wheat to India at good prices, and this is believed to be the beginning of a large and profitable trade in the same direction.

WHEN A RAILWAY LINE runs north and south, on the track on which the trains run from the south the eastern rail will wear out first, and on the other line the western.

LADY SPENCER has collected \$2,500 toward the \$30,000 required for the memorial to Nelson, which will soon be erected at Burnham-Thorpe, near Norfolk, England.

Insurance statistics show that if the husband first dies the wife survives eleven years.

ROBESON AT NORFOLK.

See "Two Facts Come Together at a Political Meeting—Several Persons Were Hurt."

NORFOLK, Va., Oct. 31.—At a colored meeting on Scott street Friday night a riot was precipitated between the white faction, which is supporting Col. W. G. Weyler, the Spanish republican nominee, while the others, Wainly, the cold democrat. The meeting was barely opened before the disorder began. Brickbats were the arguments of the Wise men and they quickly became masters of the situation after which they proceeded to demolish the hall. During the bombardment of the building by rocks several persons were hurt badly by the flying stones. One woman, who attempted to restore order, was roughly handled by the mob and out of them was badly injured. Reinforcements arrived at police headquarters, however, and the mob was dispersed but not before two other officers were slightly injured.

UNRULY STUDENTS

Cause a Suspension of the West Virginia University.

MORGANTOWN, W. Va., Oct. 31.—Thursday the students between the faculty and students was precipitated by a crowd of three hundred students leaving the chapel in a body. Several members of the faculty were hooted and hissed on their entrance, and as a result, one member of the senior class, J. M. Orr, was suspended for the rest of the term, and Friday the president of the class, W. J. Brune, was cited for trial. All exercises at the university were suspended several hours, and the charges were preferred against the student, who is a member of the Y. M. C. A. and a very prominent young man. At his request the trial was postponed until after the election vacation is ended, which will be next week. Matters are very much strained, and an outbreak can easily be precipitated.

Kankakee Swamp Drainage.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 31.—A meeting of the stockholders of the two Kankakee River Improvement associations has been called to meet here Saturday to discuss the draining of the Kankakee valley. The gigantic project will reclaim and open for settlement 300,000 acres of land in Illinois and Indiana.

Hocking Valley Miners Strike.

COLMERSBURG, Pa., Oct. 31.—Two hundred miners have gone out on a strike in Hocking valley because Courtright, Kissler & Co., owners of the mine, are using a larger screen than is specified in the contract and which miners claim is an unjust discrimination against them.

McKinley's Campaign Closed.

CANTON, O., Oct. 31.—With Saturday morning's publication of the campaign at Maj. McKinley's home was practically closed. The names of only a few visiting delegations appeared on the schedule for Saturday.

Damages for a Cyclist's Death.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 2.—George T. Pearson, administrator, has instituted suit for \$25,000 damages against the Coliseum Co. for the death of William R. Pearson, a bicyclist, who died from injuries received while training on the Coliseum track last August.

Accidentally Shot by His Wife.

MANASQUA, Ill., Nov. 2.—Edward Armstrong went quail hunting, accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Armstrong, who was using a hammerless gun, accidentally shot her husband, the charge entering his head, killing him instantly.

Were Buried Together.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 2.—Ira Burnigton, aged 17, and Grace Sayler, aged 18, were drowned at Wheaton, North Brother Island by being on board a boat. The injured are: Matt Speck, Mike Weidger, Henry Miller, Mrs. Henry Miller, Charles Miller, Henry Miller, Jr., Lotte Smith and an unknown boy. All are expected to recover.

Determined to Commit Suicide.

PERRY, O., Oct. 31.—Ross Bowers, aged 15, who attempted suicide last Sunday by drinking chloroform, cut off his penis and hung himself with a rope.

The boy's father was once a prominent man here, but he is now in the Kansas penitentiary. The lad's mother is dead.

Death of a Cyclist.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 2.—The Carlino hotel, at 112 Main street was destroyed by fire at an early hour Sunday morning. There were 22 persons in the building when the fire started. All but nine of them escaped uninjured; three were women, one of whom, an unknown, was burned to death. The injured are: Matt Speck, Mike Weidger, Henry Miller, Mrs. Henry Miller, Charles Miller, Henry Miller, Jr., Lotte Smith and an unknown boy. All are expected to recover.

Death of a Cyclist.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 2.—United States Consul, Mr. Caron, reported to the State department that the Austrian government is about to treble the duty on glucose, to effectually bar out the better and cheaper article from America. Within five months the United States shipped 2,400,000 pounds of this commodity into Austria, paying a duty of \$2.90 for every 220 pounds.

Vessel Sinks at Hamburg.

HAMBURG, Oct. 31.—The steamer Coralia, from Guatemala via Montevideo, was sunk in the harbor here Friday by a collision with the sailing vessel Etta.

Two Lepers at Large.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—Long Dong and Sam Loo, two Chinese lepers, escaped from the pest house on North Brother Island by breaking a boatman. It is believed they were cured of their disease and will be found, and the health authorities are greatly worried. Long Dong speaks English fluently. He had a bank account, and it is believed that the lepers will attempt to go west.

Diphtheria Closes the Schools.

BELLEVILLE, Ill., Nov. 2.—The public schools at Huntsville, this country, have been closed on account of diphtheria. There are many cases, but they are not of the worst form.

Going Home to Vote.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 30.—Secretary of the Interior Francis will leave Friday night or Saturday for his home in Missouri. First Postmaster General Jones has gone to his home, Springfield, Ill., and Lemereux, com. Jones, of the general land office, has gone to Wisconsin. All will vote on Tuesday.

Deaths at Ten Years.

LINN CREEK, Mo., Oct. 31.—Nathan Jackson and Ellis Woods, of Nonesuch, Lincoln county, have been granted a license to marry. The bride is a mere child of 10 years, the groom 21. The people of the community are indignant at the parents for giving their consent.

Another Child Burned to Death.

JACKSON, Miss., Oct. 31.—The remains of a former named Robinson, living near Woodville, was destroyed by fire early Friday morning and Mrs. Robinson and a child were burned to death and Mr. Robinson probably fatal.

EMILE ZOLA is an expert biographer according to a Parisian general, so fond of the wheel that he means to write a novel about it. The novel is to follow the book entitled "Paris." The development of the cycling movement, in Zola's opinion, is destined to produce a lot of vigorous young men and

sketches.

Spanish Arrived at Quarantine.

QUARANTINE, S. L., Nov. 2.—Mr. De Haan, of the Venezuelan boundary commission, arrived Sunday afternoon per steamer Spaarndam, from Rotterdam.

Lynching May Follow.

BENTON, Ky., Nov. 2.—Daisy Sullivan, aged 18, daughter of J. M. Sullivan, living four miles north of here, was assassinated. The assassin, who is believed to be a rejected suitor, is unknown, but bloodhounds are on his trail and a lynching is possible. The girl was found at her father's gate with a bullet in her head.

Anti-Button Crossroads.

CHICAGO, Nov. 2.—The civic federa-

tion has asked Chief of Police Baile-

noch to take a hand in the "button

evil, which has become such a fad

of late.

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D. S. ESTILL, PUBLISHER.

OWINGSVILLE, KY.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1 YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THURSDAY, NOV. 5, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Circuit Judge.

Judge B. F. Day, of Mt. Sterling, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in the Twenty-first Judicial district, composed of the counties of Bath, Menifee, Montgomery and Rowan.

M. S. Tyler, of Mt. Sterling, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in this (21st) Judicial district.

For County Judge.

Wm. G. Ramsey is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Judge of Bath. Election in November, 1897.

For Sheriff.

George T. Young, of Owingsville, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Bath county, with Seth Botts, of Sharpsburg precinct, for deputy.

Johnson M. Atchison, of Wyoming precinct, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Bath county.

For Jailer.

We are authorized to announce Samuel T. Jones, of White Oak, a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath county. Election, November, 1897.

John Jackson, of Preston, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath county.

Cabe S. Ratliff, of Bald Eagle, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath county.

Public School Superintendent.
W. Jasper Lucy, of near Owingsville, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Bath Co. Superintendent of Public Schools. Election, November, 1897.

NOTICE.—Obituaries, memorials, etc., not to exceed 80 words, inserted free; \$1 charged for each additional eighty words.

Correspondents will please remember to always mail their items so that they will reach us on Monday. This matter is seriously important to us.

Did we tell you so or did you tell us?

The newspapers can now give foot-ball fits.

The election is over, but there are still hog-killing, Thanksgiving day and Christmas to look forward to in the early future.

The body servants of Jefferson Davis are commencing to die. They will continue to die for at least a century yet. About all of the George Washington crop have been harvested.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Olympia.
James Barker went to Powell Co. to vote, Saturday.

We had four speeches here Saturday, and everything went off nicely. The Pop did not like Mr. Goodpaster's speech. We think Mr. G. is a good Democrat.

Forge Hill.

Mrs. Will Atchison, of Wyoming, visited at W. W. Williams' Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Wright, who has been in delicate health for some time, is improving.

A large crowd went from here to the speaking at Grange City Saturday evening.

W. W. Williams and daughters, Misses Amanda and Lida, went to Flemingsburg Saturday.

A. J. Rogers and family, of Plummer Landing, visited the family of G. W. Rice last week.

Hillsboro.
Miss Lettie Sutton, of Flemingsburg, is visiting relatives here.

Dr. J. C. Hendrick preached at the M. E. Church Sunday night.

Ben Hopper and Miss Virgie McMillan visited the latter's sister in Carlisle, Sunday.

Mrs. R. E. Winter and Miss Vira Denton visited their former pastor, Rev. C. E. Boswell, and family, at Morehead, last week.

Bruce Harmon gave a nice social at their home near town Thursday evening. The guests to the number of about 40 enjoyed themselves sumptuously.

Bethel.

Bro. Chandler, assisted by Bro. Oney, of Carlisle, will begin a protracted meeting at the Methodist Church Nov. 9th.

Quite a crowd of young people assembled at Mrs. Amanda Lancaster's, on Wilson avenue, Friday night; all report a good time.

A number of our citizens went to Sharpsburg Saturday night to hear Miss Ingels speak; a large crowd of ladies and gentlemen present; speech was highly appreciated by all.

Virtuous.—Miss Mollie Greer, of Cincinnati, is spending a few weeks at her brother W. P. Greer's. Mrs. Tom Pickrell, of Carlisle, is visiting her brother, Dr. Judy. Mrs. Narcissa Trumbo and nephew, Master Harry Rawlings, of Hillsboro, are at D. S. Trumbo's; also Mrs. J. M. Brown and son Paul, of Hillsboro.

Sherburne.

Born, Oct. 29th, to S. J. Daugherty and wife, a son.

T. J. Daugherty and Wood Graham attended the speaking at Sharpsburg Saturday night.

Charles Wilson and wife were the guests of relatives and friends in the vicinity of Wyoming last week.

At the Republican rally here on Monday night of last week Britt Dillon and Stephen Terhune became involved in a difficulty, in which Dillon received a very dangerous stab in the back.

Preston.

Randolph Nixon is on the sick list.

S. H. Johnson was in Mt. Sterling Friday.

R. T. Myers visited friends at Stepstone Saturday and Sunday.

Pat Pierson and Coon Young, of White Sulphur, were here Sunday.

Mrs. Cole Barnes, of Stepstone, was the guest of her son the past week.

Mrs. Josie Shouse, of Young's Springs, visited Miss Crooks Botts last week.

J. P. Shackelford and wife, of Chestnut Grove, were guests of friends here Sunday.

Dow Richardson and wife, of Montgomery Co., visited the latter's sister, Mrs. H. W. McDermott, Saturday and Sunday.

Knob Lick.

Fine weather for railroad-building.

A good shower of rain here Friday.

People are getting on slowly gathering corn.

Rolie Smoot sold 8 shots to Bob Wells at 3c per lb.

Henry L. Purvis is erecting a grist mill on J. M. Collier's place.

Dad Weatherow sold to Wm. Jackson sow and 4 shots for \$22.50.

Wm. Warren is not so well. Uncle Billy said he would not be able to go to the election.

Electoral talk still continues. From the way George and the people talk somebody is going to re-elect him.

Contractors are dressing up their road sections; did not finish against the election, as expected.

Sharpsburg.

J. W. Elgin, of Flemingsburg, was here several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Peed visited relatives at Millersburg last Tuesday.

[Electoral items would have been out of date, so we left them out.—Ed.]

The friends of John H. Wren here are sorry to hear he is again in trouble at Cynthiana.

Mrs. L. B. Chambers, of Nashville, Tenn., was here Thursday and Friday on business trip.

Mrs. Richard Williams returned Saturday from a week's visit to friends and relatives in Fleming.

C. W. Frazer, wife and daughter, Miss Pearl, of Plum Lick, Bourbon Co., were here Saturday night to bid her Miss Ingels.

Mrs. C. N. Triplett, who went to Louisville last week to be treated by a specialist, is at the Norton Infirmary and is getting along nicely. She will be able to return in two weeks.

Mrs. Warren Ingels and daughter, Miss Margaret of Paris, were the guests of Mrs. T. J. Allen Saturday and Sunday. Miss Ingels spoke on Saturday night at the Methodist Church to a good audience in the interest of Bryan and free silver.

Cogswell.

Corn-gathering is the order of the day.

Coon Young, of White Sulphur, was here Saturday.

Hon. W. G. Ramsey spoke at Licking Union Oct. 30th.

Several from this part attended the barbecue at Morehead Saturday.

The woods are on fire in this part and giving the people trouble to save their fencing.

Ernest Johnson, Robert Nickell and Bob Myhier, of Lonesome, attended the speaking here Saturday.

Hon. Osmond Byron, of Owingsville, made a rattling sound-money speech at Licking Union Saturday to a good-sized crowd. Mr. Byron has a good following.

Dr. R. E. Winter and Miss Vira Denton visited their former pastor, Rev. C. E. Boswell, and family, at Morehead, last week.

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Upper Prickly Ash.

Miss Fenton Shrount spent Sunday with friends in Bethel.

Miss Kate Warner, of Bethel, is visiting Mrs. B. F. Shrount this week.

Charles Wilson and wife were the guests of relatives and friends in the vicinity of Wyoming last week.

At the Republican rally here on Monday night of last week Britt Dillon and Stephen Terhune became involved in a difficulty, in which Dillon received a very dangerous stab in the back.

John and Almanza Stone visited or two species of water snails. These are all suitable food for any variety of trout that might be introduced into the lake, and the probabilities are that the commission will shortly make a plant of trout in this body of water. The lake now contains no fish whatever, but the water seems to be of such a character as would make it easy for them to live in it. The uniformly great depth of the water would, however, make it difficult for fishes to find a suitable spawning ground, and that, perhaps, is one of the most serious difficulties the Fish Commission will encounter. The temperature of the water at the surface of the lake at noon in the middle of August was 61 degrees.

The work of the Fish Commission agents was done at the time of the visit to the lake of the Mazamas. The Mazamas are a society with headquarters at Portland, Ore., whose purpose, similar in nature to the Alpine Club of England, is the exploration of the mountains of the Pacific Northwest, and the publishing of information concerning them. Each year some of the members of this club climb a high mountain peak, determine its height, study its various physical features and leave upon its summit a substantial box, in which is placed all the records which have been gathered by preceding visitors to the place. In this box is also a full account of the Mazamas' investigation, which include information as to the direction and strength of the wind, temperature of the air in the sun and in the shade, and the various readings of the barometer. This year the annual outing of the Mazamas was to Crater lake, and a company of some 500 persons made the trip.

Ho. Richard Donaldson, of near Sharpsburg, and Mrs. Tom Peters of Poplar Plains, were guests of their mother, Mrs. Nancy Shrount.

T. S. Shrount's family, of Owingsville, have been staying at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Nancy Shrount, for several days, on account of diphtheria in Owingsville.

There is, however, one spider larger than the common tarantula, which is abundant enough to be an object of dread in the forests of the Guianas. This is the great Bird Spider, the "Mygale avicularia," which catches and kills not only birds, but lizards, other small reptiles, and even young chickens. It builds its nests in the trees and there lies in wait, just as the house spider does for flies, leaping upon its victims like a tiger. It is, in fact, the tiger of the tribe, and is justly feared by both birds and human beings.

In my excursions into the woods, I used to pass an old tree, the trunk of which was slightly hollowed. Beneath the overhanging bough above the hollow, a family of birds had themselves, six of them, hanging by their toes, and downward. They always clung in the form of a triangle, three bats in the upper row, then a row of two, a single bat at the bottom. One day I missed the lowermost, but the next day, his place had been supplied. The day following he too was gone; and when I inquired of my negro guide what had become of him, he had not been forewarned of his capture and had not secured him.

At another time I was hunting along shore for small birds, among the seagrapes, the hanging racemes of creamy white flowers attracting birds and insects, owing to the honey which they contained. The first bird I shot was a black and yellow "Sugar-eater," so called from its liking for sugar and all sweet things, a frequent visitor to its perch of choice, which it had secured by silencing effect.

In the early days alluded to I was once started out to make speeches in a county political campaign by some mistaken gentleman who were overconfident of my eloquence. They wrote a speech for me, and I got it by heart so thoroughly that I could almost recite it backward. Once, however, in an unguarded moment, I consented to "divide time" at a country school-house meeting with a valuable "Squire of that ilk." The "Squire" was versed in neighborhood politics and scandals, and he used up to such an extent that I ran away and went to sea. I have never learned exactly how that election went, more for the reason that I never cared to know than any other. But the county is safe. It is still on the map, though it has been considerably cut up, and several other counties have been taken from it. This shows that the county could stand a great deal.

Later on in life, when I had learned more, and yet I didn't know half as much as I thought I did at the time of the county campaign, I took to making political speeches in Colorado for Mr. Cleveland when he ran against Mr. Blaine. The State went for Mr. Blaine all right by a much larger majority than it had been in the habit of giving his party, but I hope I am not betraying a confidence in saying that the Honorable Charles Thomas, Thomas Patterson, Governor Grant, and other distinguished local orators were also stamping the State at the same time. Still, this is not said in self-defense. Mr. Cleveland, though elected—elsewhere—refused to give me an office, and I glad of it now for several reasons, chief among which are that I might be well supplied with a wealth of interesting statistics. He doesn't know what the market prices of the staples of the region he is speaking in were in 1892 and other previous records, and what they are now, he is in a bad way for stump speaking. Hence, great research in these lines is necessary before venturing from the city into the farming districts.

As I cannot remember a number

large enough to successfully turn from the telephone directory to the annunciation, I shall hereafter confine my stump-speaking tours to the urban districts, where people do not care so much to know what the price of wheat was in 1879 as they do to what the price of rolls is this morning. And where the price is known from.

But the story-telling stump-speaker is liable to meet with severe disappointment at times. That is, he may run up against the wrong stump. Occasionally he strikes an audience that prefers figures on the tariff, and all that, in place of figures of speech. For such he should be well supplied with a wealth of interesting statistics. He doesn't know what the market prices of the staples of the region he is speaking in were in 1892 and other previous records, and what they are now, he is in a bad way for stump speaking. Hence, great research in these lines is necessary before venturing from the city into the farming districts.

I made a speech in the Chicago

Twelfth ward one Saturday night

not long ago, and told a story at the start, which was received with such applause and approbation that I had to wait quite awhile before I could proceed with the discourse.

On the following Monday night I told the same story to an audience

in the "thumb" of the "mittens"

of Michigan. Instead of having

to wait for the applause to subside, the audience looked as if it was waiting for me to subside.

I think I have said before that my stay in Michigan was brief, but the State is safe. I heard that from both sides while I was there, and have heard it since. The preponderance of evidence, therefore, should satisfy everybody that the wolverines know what they are about. In which they are fortunate.—William Lightfoot Visscher, in Chicago Times-Herald.

I have found that a city audience generally likes a good story. A country audience frequently takes time to think whether it likes the story or not. And the speaker sometimes fails to obtain the decision before it is time to go to the next stand.

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<p